CIVIL WAR II: ULYSSES

MARVEL INFINITE COMICS

001

SOMEONE IS COMING.

A DOT ON THE HORIZON. A *FLAW* IN THE PERFECT DESOLATION.

SOMEONE IS COMING TO ME.

TO MY BEAUTIFUL *TOWER OF WISDOM.*

SOMEONE IS COMING, AND IF I CLOSE MY EYES AND THINK OF THE *FUTURE*, I SEE A FLAW IN *THAT*, TOO.

A HAIRLINE *FISSURE*, SPREADING WIDER, *WIDER*...

SOMEONE IS COMING, AND EVERYTHING IS GOING TO *CHANGE.*

CIVIL WAR II: ULYSSES

TOWER OF WISDOM, PART I

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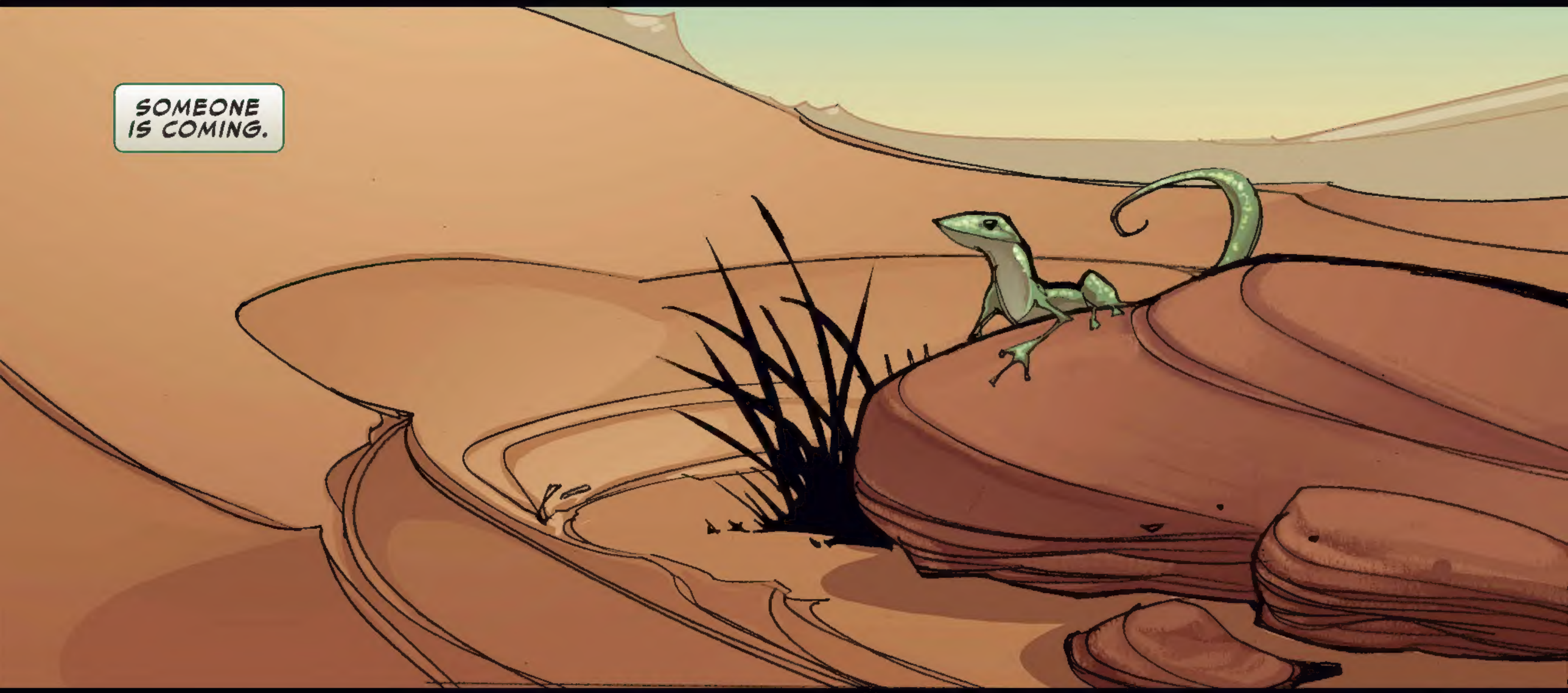
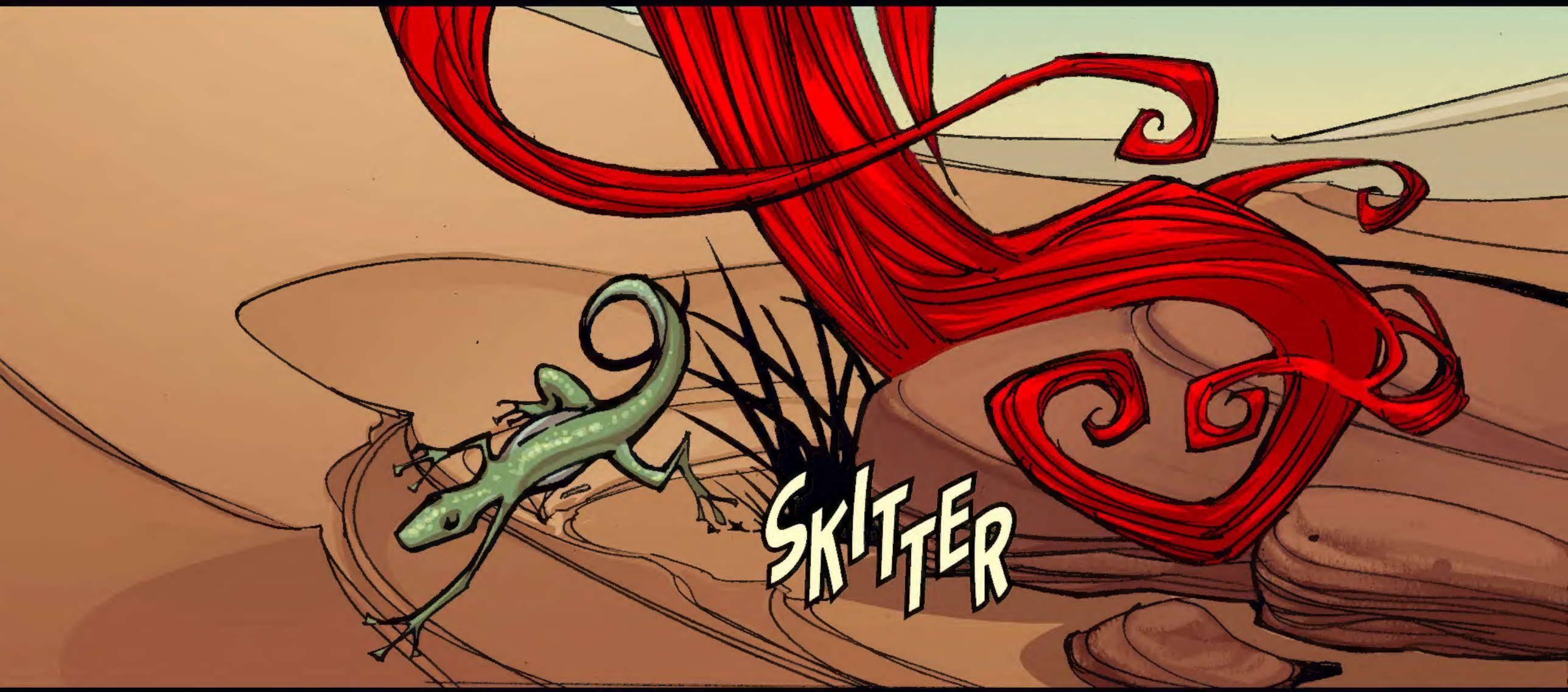

SOMEONE IS COMING.


SKITTER

--DON'T KNOW WHY WE HAVE TO *WALK* ALL THIS WAY.

I MEAN, COULDN'T THAT, UH, THAT MOUSTACHE-DOG--

LOCKJAW.

RIGHT, COULDN'T *HE* DROP US OFF? OR THE BIG *DOOR* DUDE?

ULYSSES.

ELDRAC. AND WE'RE WALKING BECAUSE...UH... BECAUSE...

...IT'S AN INHUMAN THING.

PROBABLY.

ISO AND FLINT.

YES, ISO. IT'S AN *INHUMAN* THING.

I COULD TALK TO *KARNAK* AT ANY TIME, BUT WE GO TO VISIT THE *MAGISTER* AT THE *TOWER OF WISDOM.*

MEDUSA. THE QUEEN.

AND SO THE EFFORT BECOMES *SACRED*. THE WALK BECOMES *PILGRIMAGE*.

AND PENANCE FOR OUR *FLAWS*...

NOT YOURS.

YOU ARE THE *QUEEN*.

KARNAK
THE MAGISTER

ALL FLAWS IN *YOU* ARE MERELY A NECESSARY CONSEQUENCE OF YOUR EXISTENCE AS A FLESH-SACK OF BONES AND PUTRID ORGANS MIRED IN THE DANK SWAMP OF *TIME*.

YOUR MAJESTY.

EW.

YOU ARE... FAR TOO *KIND*, MAGISTER.

KINDNESS IS NOT *IN* ME.

YOU ARE MY QUEEN.

BUT
THESE...

THINK HE'S LOOKING AT *YOU TWO--*

PFFT. LITTLE SCARY HOODIE MAN.

HE DOESN'T SCARE *ME.*

...
MAYBE A LITTLE.

HRHH.

IN *DEFERENCE* TO YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS, I WILL USE *WORDS* NOW--

--AS YOU MAY REQUIRE THEM *PHYSICALLY UNDAMAGED.*

THANK YOU, MAGISTER.

WAIT, WHAT DID HE JUST--?
"FLINT."

THE *STONE* THAT FELL ON FERTILE SOIL.

NEVER *HAPPY* WITH WHAT YOU HAD. JUST HARD AND COLD AND *THANKLESS.*

WHAT?

I SUSPECT IT WAS IN YOUR FOSTER PARENTS' *MINDS*, AS THEY *DIED* CHOKING ON BILE AND PUS IN THEIR *FAILED COCOONS.*

A THOUGHT AS HARD AND SHARP AS *GRANITE.*

"HE DOESN'T *LOVE* US."

AND THEY WERE RIGHT.
YOU...

YOU SICK...

...EVIL...

RRRUMMBLE

UM.

WHAT CAN FLINT DO?

KKKK

FLINT MOVES STONE.

THE BIGGER, THE BETTER.

KABOOM

AND KARNAK...

KARNAK SEES THE FLAWS IN THINGS.

THE HIDDEN WEAKNESSES.

WHERE TO STRIKE.

TOK

KRAKOOM

...

NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

HEY!

LEAVE HIM ALONE, OR--

OR WHAT?

"ISO."

OR I'LL USE MY POWERS.

AND I'LL BURST YOUR BIG UGLY HEAD LIKE A *BALLOON.*

JUST LIKE THIS.

ISO'S GIFT IS PRESSURE.

ISO'S GIFT IS PRESSURE.

SHE CAN MANIPULATE THE PRESSURE OF THE AIR. TO HURT...

ISO'S GIFT IS PRESSURE.

SHE CAN MANIPULATE THE PRESSURE OF THE AIR. TO HURT...

...OR TO KILL.

ISO'S GIFT IS PRESSURE.

SHE CAN MANIPULATE THE PRESSURE OF THE AIR. TO HURT...

...OR TO KILL.

IF SHE WISHES.

AS--AS EASY AS THINKING IT.

JUST... *REMEMBER* THAT IN THE FUTURE, OKAY?

ISO'S GIFT IS PRESSURE.

SHE CAN MANIPULATE THE PRESSURE OF THE AIR. TO HURT...

...OR TO KILL.

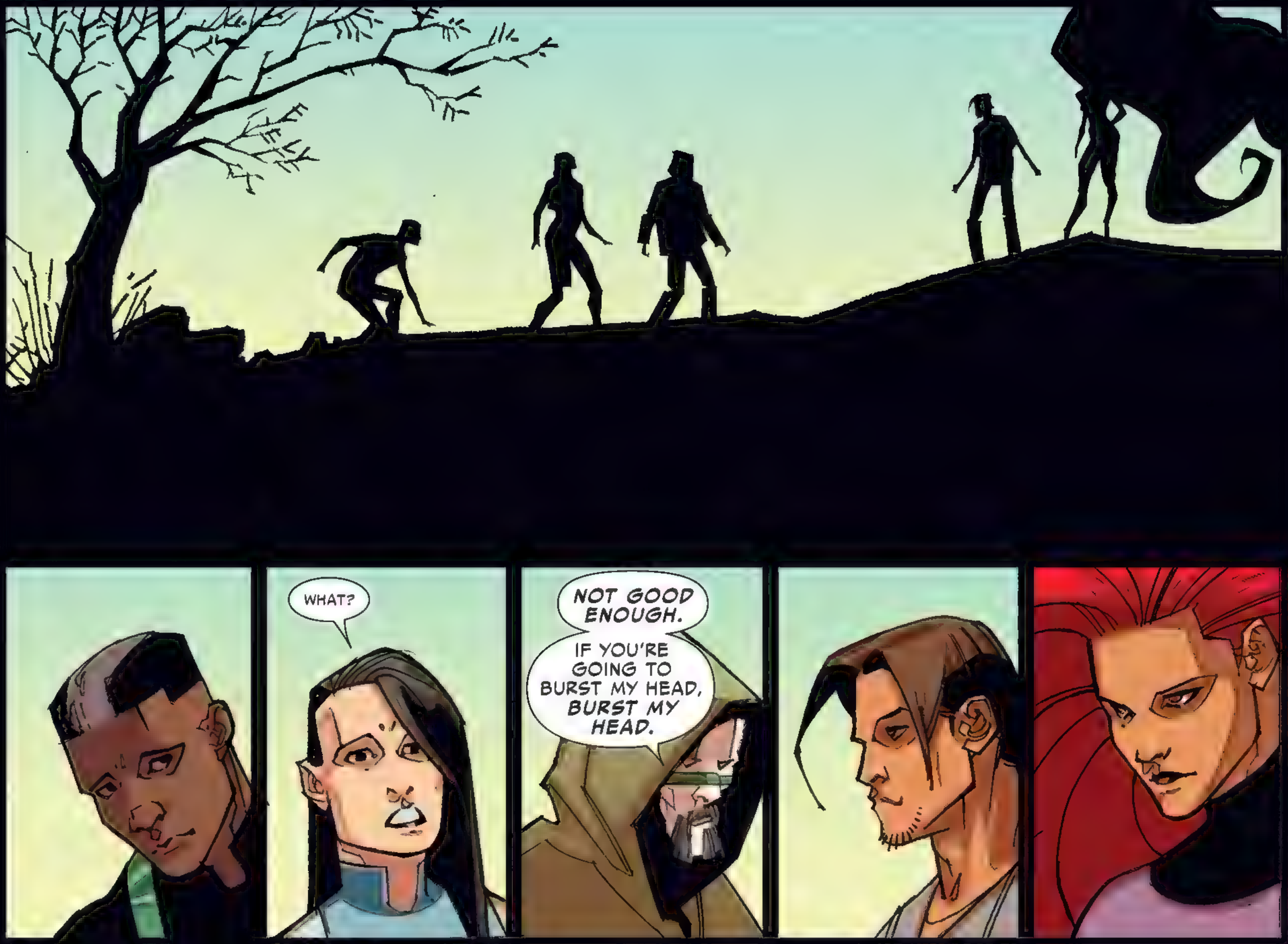
IF SHE WISHES.

AS--AS EASY AS THINKING IT.

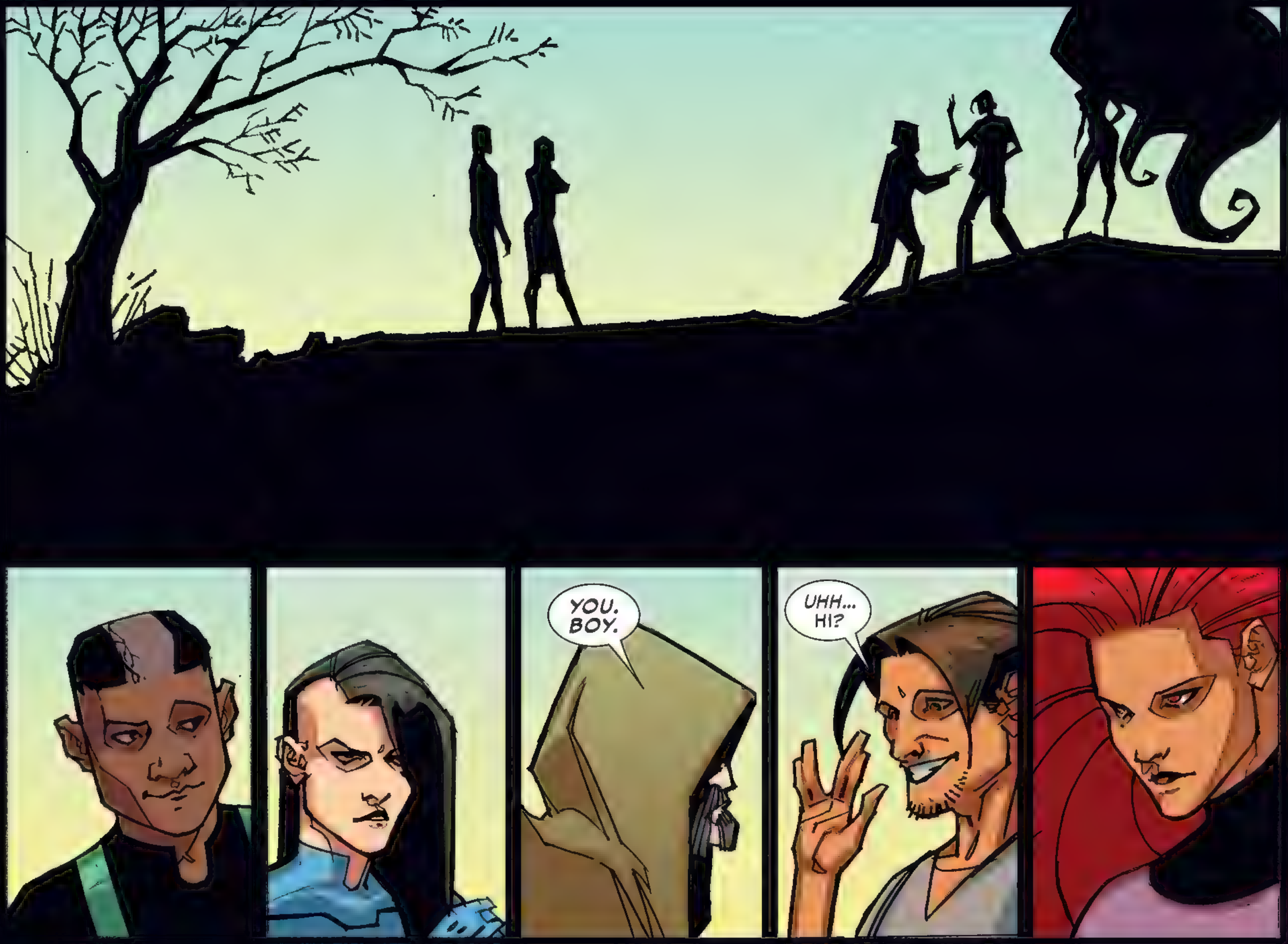
JUST... *REMEMBER* THAT IN THE FUTURE, OKAY?

YES.

I'LL REMEMBER YOU *STOPPED.*


WHAT?
NOT GOOD ENOUGH.
IF YOU'RE GOING TO BURST MY HEAD, BURST MY HEAD.

ARE YOU INSANE? I'M NOT GOING TO MURDER YOU IN COLD BLOOD--
EXCUSES.


YOU.
BOY.
UHH...
HI?

ADDRESS ME AS "*MAGISTER.*" DO NOT SMILE.

WHAT IS *YOUR* GIFT, BOY?

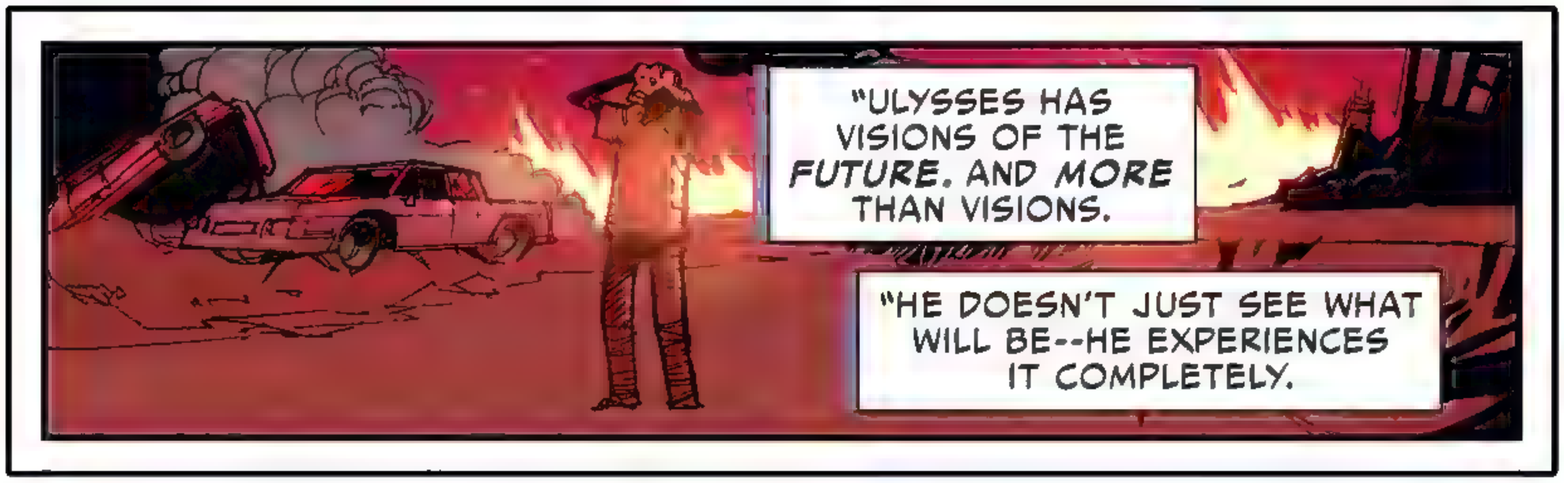
I CAN ANSWER THAT.

WHEN WE *FOUND* ULYSSES-- AFTER HE'D LEFT HIS COCOON--HE WAS RUNNING THROUGH THE WOODS, *SCREAMING* IN *TERROR.*

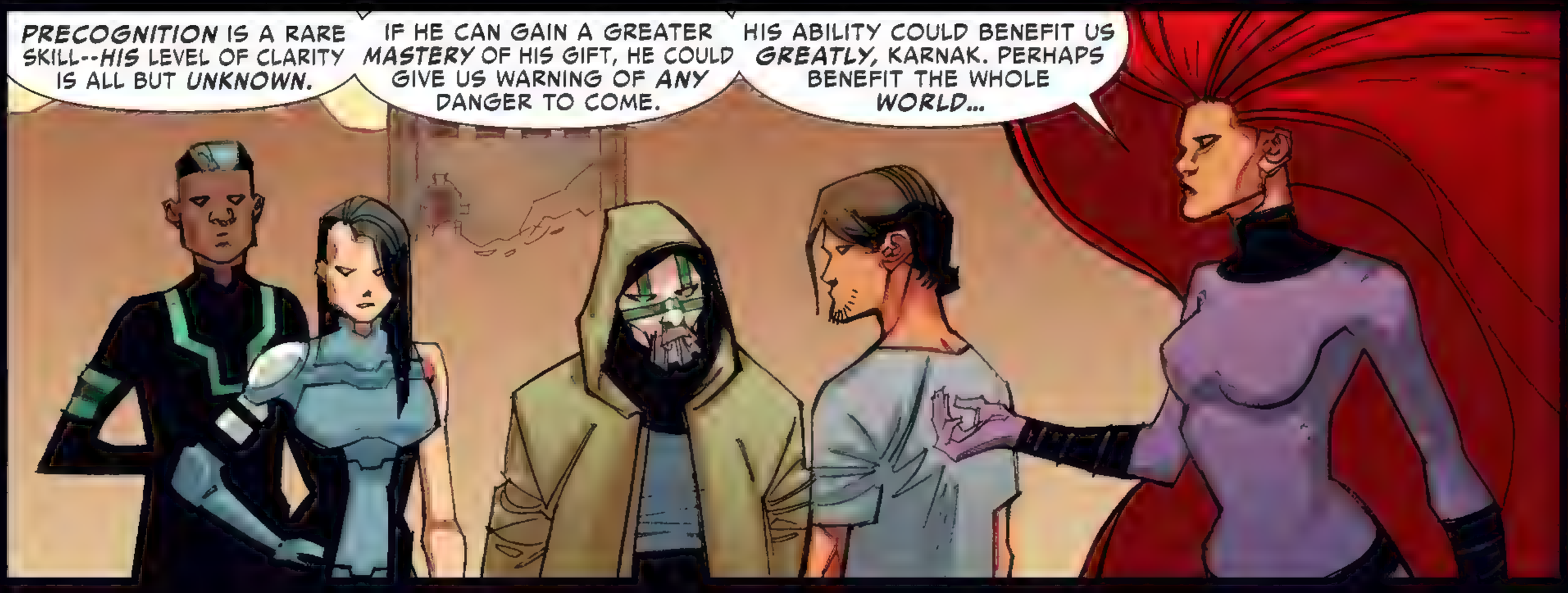
THERE WAS NO *OUTWARD* EVIDENCE OF ANY GIFT AT ALL...

"...BUT AS WITH SO *MANY* THINGS...

"...IT DEPENDS ON YOUR *POINT OF VIEW.*


"ULYSSES HAS VISIONS OF THE *FUTURE*. AND *MORE* THAN VISIONS.
"HE DOESN'T JUST SEE WHAT WILL BE--HE EXPERIENCES IT COMPLETELY.

"IN ALL ITS HORROR."


PRECOGNITION IS A RARE SKILL--HIS LEVEL OF CLARITY IS ALL BUT UNKNOWN.
IF HE CAN GAIN A GREATER MASTERY OF HIS GIFT, HE COULD GIVE US WARNING OF ANY DANGER TO COME.
HIS ABILITY COULD BENEFIT US GREATLY, KARNAK. PERHAPS BENEFIT THE WHOLE WORLD...

HRHH.
OR BRING IT TO RUIN.
BUT THE MAGISTER DOES NOT MAKE POLICY.

MY ROLE IS TO TEACH THE LESSONS OF THE *TOWER.*

I DO AS MY QUEEN *BIDS* ME. SO I WILL TEACH *YOU*--

--TEACH YOU WHAT YOU *ARE.*

MY ROLE IS TO TEACH THE LESSONS OF THE *TOWER.*

I DO AS MY QUEEN *BIDS* ME. SO I WILL TEACH *YOU*--

--TEACH YOU WHAT YOU *ARE.*

BOY.

UH, MY NAME'S ACTUALLY *ULYSSES--?*

YOUR NAME HAS NO MEANING.

COME.

OR GO AWAY.

I HAVE NO PREFERENCE.

UH...

...I'LL SEE YOU GUYS LATER?

I GUESS?

WAIT FOR ME--

SLAMM

...

THIS MAY HAVE BEEN A MISTAKE.

TO BE CONTINUED...

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"